

Six-Gun Heroes

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SIX-GUN HEROES

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE * BADGE OF JUSTICE * BLUE BEETLE * COWBOY LONE * COWBOY WESTERN & DANGERS AND ADVENTURE * FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAULMAN * GABBY HAYES * HOT RODS AND RACING CARS * LASH LARUE * MONTE HALE * MY LITTLE MARIE * ROCKY LANE * SIX-GUN HEROES * SOLDIER AND MARINE * SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKET JONES, SPACE RANGER * SWEETHEARTS * TEX RITTER * THE SURPRISE * TRUE LIFE SECRETS * TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY * WIN-A-PRIZE * ZOO FUNNIES, HYDRA, JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

Alfred E. Fago Executive Editor

TEX RITTER

in

"FOOL'S GOLD"

HI THERE,
PETE... HOW'RE YOU
MAKING OUT WITH
THAT MINE
OF YOURS?

I'VE STRUCK PAY
DIRT THIS TIME PER.
SHORE, TEX! COME
ON OVER TO THE
ASSAYER'S OFFICE
WITH ME!

Stan Campbell

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

SORRY, PETE... THIS
LOOKS LIKE THE REAL
STUFF, BUT IT'S ONLY
"FOOL'S GOLD" AGAIN!

HMM...
TOUGH
LUCK,
PETE!

AGAIN...

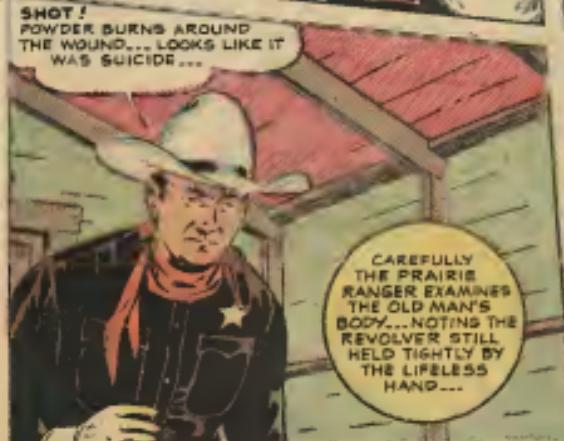
I KNOW THAR'S GOLD IN THAT
HOLE, BENTLEY, AND I'LL FIND IT
YET! CAN YA GIVE ME
ANOTHER LOAN...?

SORRY, PETE... I'VE
LENT YOU TOO MUCH
ALREADY... AND I'VE
NO SECURITY EXCEPT
A WORTHLESS MINE!

OLD TIME PROSPECTORS OFTEN RAN
ACROSS A BRIGHT YELLOW ORE THAT
RESEMBLED GOLD, BUT WAS ACTUALLY
WORTHLESS. THEY CALLED THIS
SUBSTANCE "FOOL'S GOLD".



SIX-GUN HEROES



SIX-GUN HEROES



You, Too, Can Be Tough!

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Master Ju-Jitsu and you'll be able to overcome any attack—win any fight! This is what this book promises you! *Lightning Ju-Jitsu* will equip you with a powerful defense and counter-attack against any bully, attacker or enemy. It is equally effective and easy to use by any woman or man, boy or girl—and you don't need big muscles or weight to apply. Technique and the know-how does the trick. This book gives you all the secrets, grips, blows, pressures, jabs, tactics, etc. which are so deadly effective in quickly "putting an attacker out of business." Such as: Hitting Where It Hurts—Edge of the Hand Blow—Knuckle Jab—Shoulder Pinch—Teeth Rattler—Boxing the Ears—Elbow Jab—Knee Jab—Coat Grip—Bounce Grip—Thumbscrew—Strangle Hold—Hip Throw—Shoulder Throw—Chin Throw—Knee Throw—Breaking a Wristlock, or Body Grip, or Strangle Hold—Overcoming a Hold-up, or Gun Attack, or Knife Attack, or Club Assault, etc. etc.—Just follow the illustrations and easy directions, practice the grips, holds and movements—and you'll fear no man.



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B-J, Dept. 101

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I enclose \$1—Send Postpaid (Sorry, No C.O.D.'s)

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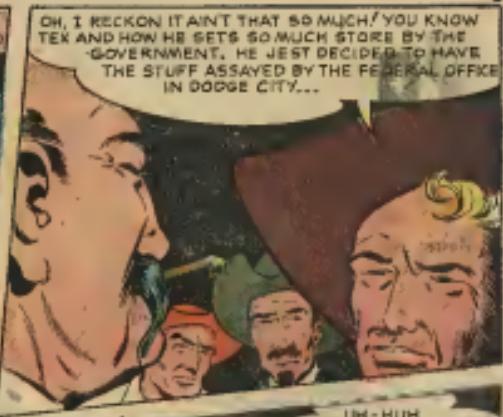
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SIX-GUN HEROES

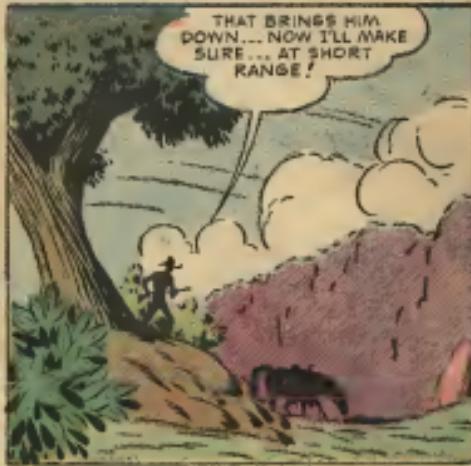
AFTER THE RANGER LEAVES, THE DEPUTY WANDERS DOWN TO THE LOCAL BAR TO TELL A STORY TO ALL WHO WILL LISTEN TO HIM...



OH, I RECKON IT AINT THAT SO MUCH! YOU KNOW TEX AND HOW HE SETS SO MUCH STORE BY THE GOVERNMENT. HE JEST DECIDED TO HAVE THE STUFF ASSAYED BY THE FEDERAL OFFICE IN DODGE CITY...



SIX-GUN HEROES



SENSING HIS MASTER'S DANGER, WHITE FLASH SUDENLY REARS AND LASHES OUT WITH ROCK HARD HOOFs AT THE GUNMAN!



I'D RATHER HAVE TAKEN YOU WITHOUT SHOOTING... BUT THIS HORSE IS WORTH A HUNDRED OF YOU!



BENTLEY... WELL, IT'S NO GREAT SURPRISE! YOU WERE THE ONE PERSON WHO KNEW EXACTLY WHAT THE MINE WAS WORTH... AND WITH THE NOTES YOU HELD ON IT FROM PETE, YOU'D HAVE OWNED IT WITH THE OLD TIMER OUT OF THE WAY. I'M GLAD YOU ARE HANIER WITH A FALSE ASSAY REPORT THAN WITH A RIFLE! LET'S GO... THE SHERIFF WILL TAKE OVER FROM HERE.



THE
END

Rocky Lane in SIX-GUN TERRITORY



When hired outlaws band together to block the path of law and order, they find they reckoned without the flying fists of Rocky Lane as he desperately battles to protect the halls of justice!

AT THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL, ROCKY LANE RECEIVES STERN-FACED ORDERS!

YOU KNOW THAT THOSE BIG-TIME RANCHERS ARE ABOUT TO GO ON TRIAL AS HEADS OF A CATTLE RUSTLING RING, ROCKY! ONE MAN, FORREST DAWSON, IS THE WHOLE CASE AGAINST THEM!

I KNOW, CHIEF! DAWSON'S TESTIMONY IS THE ONE THING THAT CAN CONVICT THEM! THEY GO ON TRIAL AT THE STATE COURTHOUSE IN RIDGEFIELD IN TWO DAYS!

RIGHT! BUT WE'VE HEARD THE RANCHERS HAVE HIRED A BAND OF OUTLAWS TO STOP DAWSON FROM REACHING RIDGEFIELD TO GIVE HIS TESTIMONY! IF THAT HAPPENS, THE STATE WILL HAVE NO CASE AND THOSE VARMINTS WILL GO FREE!



DAWSON MUST TESTIFY AT THE RIDGEFIELD COURTHOUSE TWO DAYS FROM NOW! IT'S UP TO YOU TO GET HIM THERE SAFELY, ROCKY! YOU CAN PICK HIM UP AT DODGE CITY! JUSTICE ITSELF DEPENDS ON DAWSON TESTIFYING!

I UNDERSTAND, CHIEF! I'LL GET HIM THERE! BLACK JACK AND I WILL LEAVE NOW!



SIX GUN HEROES

TRAVELING LIKE A WINDSTORM, ROCKY REACHES HIS DESTINATION AND FORREST DAWSON!

SO YOU WERE SENT TO TAKE ME TO RIDGEFIELD, MARSHAL! WELL, I--I'M NOT GOING!

NOT GOING! BUT THE WHOLE CASE AGAINST THOSE RANCHERS DEPENDS ON YOU! YOU AGREED TO APPEAR AT THE TRIAL TO TESTIFY...

I KNOW, BUT SINCE THEN I'VE RECEIVED THREATENING LETTERS EVERY DAY-- WARNINGS I'LL BE DONE IN IF I TRY TO TESTIFY! I'VE A FAMILY-- CHILDREN!

YOUR FAMILY, EVERYTHING THAT'S DECENT AND RIGHT, ALL RING ON CONVICTING MEN LIKE THESE HOMBIES! IT'S YOUR DUTY AS A CITIZEN AND A MAN TO GIVE YOUR TESTIMONY!



SIX GUN HEROES

HANG ON! WE'RE GOING TO DO A MITE OF HARD RIDING AND LOSE THOSE BROOMTAILS IN THE FOOTHILLS!

LOOK! AFTER 'EM!



YOU MEAN THEY'LL HAVE SOMEBODY WATCH EVERY STAGE DEPOT?

THEY'LL BE WATCHING EVERY DEPOT FROM DODGE CITY TO RIDGEFIELD! BUT I'VE A PLAN THAT MIGHT WORK! FIRST WE'LL WAIT TILL NIGHTFALL!



AND SOON, THE TEN O'CLOCK STAGE CARRIES ROCKY OVER THE PLAINS!

NOW IF I'VE RECKONED RIGHTLY, THEIR SPOTTER SAW ME AS DAWSON BUY A TICKET AND HIGH-TAILED IT TO TELL THE REST OF HIS PALS. THERE OUGHT TO BE TROUBLE ANY TIME NOW!



T THAT NIGHT...

RIDGEFIELD, OLD-TIMER, HERE'S MY IDENTIFICATION--FORREST DAWSON'S THE NAME!

YOU'LL BE GETTING THAR FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, MR. DAWSON!



AND HERE IT COMES! I DON'T WANT TO ENDANGER THE OTHER INNOCENT PASSENGERS. THEY'RE ONLY AFTER ME!



BUT IN THE HILLS, ROCKY AND FLICK-FETED BLACK JACK QUICKELY LOSE THEM PURSUITERS, AND NOW...

WHHEW---THAT WAS CLOSE! THEY MUST HAVE HAD SPOTTERS WATCH THE STAGE DEPOT; THEY SAW US BOOK PASSAGE!

I RECKON THAT'S HOW THEY KNEW THE STAGE YOU'D BE ON! WE COULD RIDE TO JUNCTION CITY AND CATCH THE NEXT STAGE, BUT THE SAME THING MIGHT HAPPEN!



BUT AS ROCKY BUYS THE TICKET, A FIGURE SLIPS OUT THE DEPOT DOOR!



THAT'S HIM! THE TEN O'CLOCK STAGE, EH?



GIDDAP, THERE!

SIX GUN HEROES

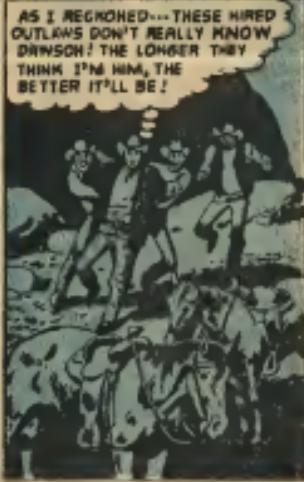
NO YUH DON'T--! YOU'RE STAYIN' WITH US, DAWSON!

WE GOT HIM, FRED! DO WE VENTILATE HIM RIGHT NOW?

NO--YUH KNOW WHAT THE BIG BOYS SAID! NO GUN STUFF UNLESS WE HAVE TO! TAKE HIM TO THE CABIN! MAYBE HE'LL SMARTEN UP!



AS I RECKONED---THESE HIRED OUTLAWS DON'T REALLY KNOW DAWSON! THE LONGER THEY THINK I'M HIM, THE BETTER IT'LL BE!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE FOOT-HILLS BEYOND JUNCTION CITY, THE REAL DAWSON BROWNS A DESPERATE RACE THRUHON THE NIGHT!

LET'S GO, BLACK JACK! I HEARD YOUR MASTER TELL YOU HOW IMPORTANT A TRIP THIS IS SO KEEP THOSE HOOF'S A-FLYING! ACCORDING TO THE MARSHAL, YOU'LL GET ME TO RIDGEFIELD JUST AS COURT OPENS IN THE MORNING!



AND AT A CABIN IN THE HILLS...

THERE HE IS, THERE WHO IS? MR. BAGGER! THAT'S NOT FORREST DAWSON! YOU NUMBSKULLS HAVE THE WRONG VARMINT!



YOU--YOU CHANGED PLACES WITH DAWSON, KNOWIN' WE WERE OUT TO GET HIM, JUST SO...

JUST SO JUSTICE WOULD BE DONE AT THE TRIAL TOMORROW! YES, BUT THAT'S SOMETHING YOUR MIND WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!



ROCKY LANE'S THE NAME-- U.S. MARSHAL! YOU'LL NEVER GET FORREST DAWSON NOW!

NO--HE'S A GOVERNMENT MARSHAL! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM SO THERE WON'T BE ANY QUESTIONS! THAT'LL TAKE A LITTLE FIGURING!



SIX GUN HEROES

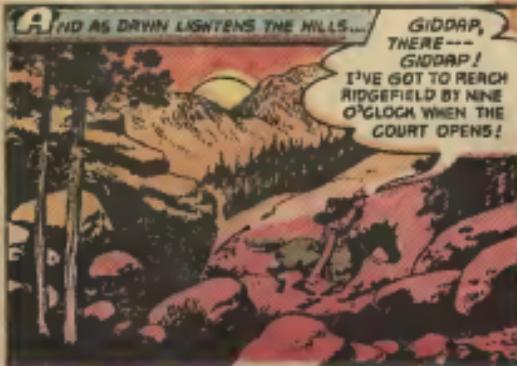
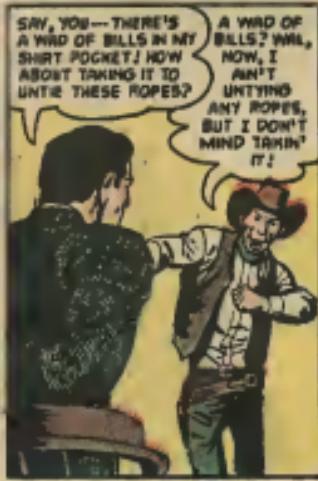
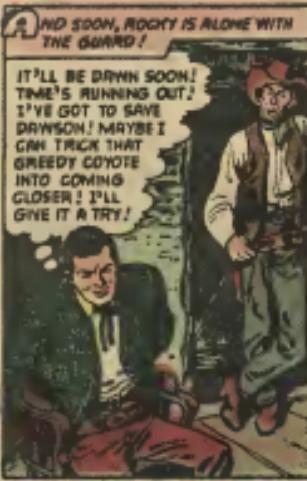
BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO STOP DAWSON! TAKE YOUR BOYS AND HEAD FOR RIDGEFIELD! YOU CAN GET THERE BY THE TIME COURT OPENS! THERE'S ONLY ONE ENTRANCE TO THE COURTHOUSE!

I GET YUH, MR. BACKER! WE'LL BLAST DAWSON AS HE WALKS UP THE COURTHOUSE STEPS! I'LL LEAVE ONE MAN HERE TO WATCH ROCKY LONE!

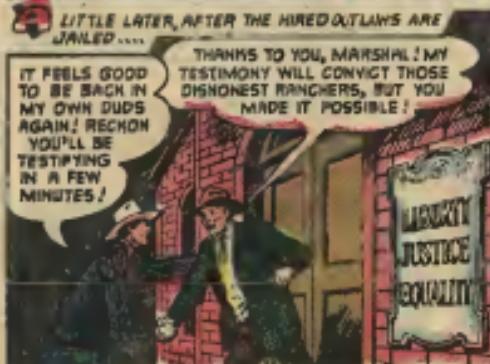
AND SOON, ROCKY IS ALONE WITH THE GUARD!

IT'LL BE DAWN SOON! TIME'S RUNNING OUT! I'VE GOT TO SAVE DAWSON! MAYBE I CAN TRICK THAT GREEDY COYOTE INTO COMING CLOSER! I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!

SAY, YOU—THERE'S A WAD OF BILLS IN MY SHIRT POCKET! HOW 'BOUT TAKIN' IT TO UNTIE THESE ROPEs? A WAD OF BILLS? WHEW, NOW, I AIN'T UNTYING ANY ROPEs, BUT I DON'T MIND TAKIN' IT!



SIX GUN HEROES



MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!

YOURS

THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF
21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS!
YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!

1¢

Just to prove how easily a few spare hours
CAN EARN YOU **\$50 CASH!**

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

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RAISE FUNDS
FOR YOUR CLUB
OR GROUP

Ask for Special Plans to
raise money for your
club or group.

SIX GUN HEROES

FAIR FIGHT

By Walter Farmer



HARVEY CROWN, owner of the Crown ranch, rode beside his foreman, Jeff Lariar, and ahead of the tanned-skin, gun-toting waddies who made up part of his crew.

"We'll visit those thieving nesters one at a time, and we'll give them all fair warning to leave the county in one week. After that, if they're not gone, we'll use our guns," asserted Harvey Crown.

"We're all with you, Mr. Crown," agreed Jeff. His words were sincere, not just the fawning agreement of some employees toward the boss. Jeff had great admiration and respect for Harvey Crown. At thirty, Crown was the youngest ranch owner in all the Silver River territory. He was, in fact, fifteen years younger than his foreman, Jeff Lariar. But, in the ten years since his father had died, leaving him in charge of the Crown cattle empire, young Harvey Crown had shown himself to be an able and fair administrator—and a fearless man.

A sample of his courage could be seen in his riding out now, at the head of his men, to give the warning to the nesters. Many rich ranchers, under the same circumstances, would have sent hired gunslicks out to do the dirty work for them. Harvey Crown was not like that. He was ready to meet any problem, face to face.

The problem now, was that many of the homesteaders who had staked out little farms at the edges of the sprawling Crown spread were actually small-time rustlers. Many were shiftless drifters who did not hesitate to butcher a Crown brand beef, whenever they needed meat to eat or to sell.

Harvey Crown had faced up to several of these on the day's itinerary, giving them the week's warning, and all had cringed and lied before his straightforward gaze. More than one had started packing after he left.

Then Crown and his men came to the gate before Bill Kendrick's plain pine cottage. Kendrick had only a few acres. His fences were neat. His cottage, though cheap, was in good condition. Flowers grew near the door. Kendrick owned nine cows, two pigs and a



dozen chickens. He worked his land and raised vegetables. He had come from the east with his pretty wife to try to improve his lot in the west, and he had worked hard and honestly to make a living from the small portion of land that was legally his by the laws of the United States government. Long hours of work with the hoe, rake and handplow had given him bulging shoulder muscles and a deep chest.

Harvey Crown reined up his horse before the gate and called out, "Hello, the house!"

Bill Kendrick came out of the cottage door, wiping his hand across his lips. "Hello," he responded.

Crown made his speech. "You nesters have been stealing cattle. The law has done nothing about it. So I'm giving you warning right now. You've got a week to clear out. Otherwise, we'll clear you out!"

Bill Kendrick stepped out of the door and into his yard, his big farmer boots moving slowly toward the gate. He faced squarely up to the ranch owner and said, "Mr. Crown, I'm not a thief nor a liar. I have never touched your cattle. I'm a peaceful man, trying to make a living on land that is dutifully mine. You and your dozen men might as well shoot me down right now, because you are not going to scare me away. And, since you have called me a thief, I'll punch you right in the nose if you dare to get off your horse and walk into this yard!"

Jeff Lariar whipped out his Colt and trained it on Bill Kendrick, but Harvey Crown quietly ordered him, "Drop your gun, Jeff. Drop it in the dust. That goes for the rest of you men, too!" They obeyed as Harvey quietly unbuckled his own gun belt and threw it to the ground. He dismounted. He stepped easily to the gate, opened it, and entered the yard of Bill Kendrick.

"You've challenged me, and I never saw a nester I couldn't lick," said Harvey Crown. As he spoke, he let fly with a right cross that caught Kendrick on the point of the jaw and sent him reeling backward. Mrs. Kendrick, watching from the doorway, let out a scream.

SIX GUN HEROES

Kendrick staggered, but did not fall. He charged back like a roaring bull, and gave Harvey Crown a full measure of flailing lefts and rights that recled the ranch owner back against the fence. Kendrick drove in for the knockout blow, but Harvey came up from the fence with a sharp jab to the midsection that doubled the nester. Then Harvey cut loose with an uppercut that seemed to snap the farmer's neck.

Bloody, groggy, Kendrick still had fight left in him. His ham-like fist caught the young rancher just above the right eye, and then both gladiators collapsed in a heap.

Mrs. Kendrick, carrying a shotgun in one hand and a bucket in the other, ran to the well, got a bucket of water and ran back. She splashed the water over both men. At the same time she said, "If any of you try to go for a gun, I'll blast you."

The foreman, Jeff Lariar, chuckled. "Don't worry, Mrs. Kendrick. The boss said we should drop our guns. We do what he says, whether he's unconscious or not!"

She held the gun firmly. She didn't quite trust him. When Harvey Crown finally rose, shaking his head to get rid of the mist, he found himself facing a shotgun. He laughed out loud. Kendrick, recovering a second later, asked, "What's funny?"

Crown said, "Mister Kendrick, I'll tell you what's funny—a nester licked me!"

"I'll tell you what's even funnier," asserted Kendrick. "A cow king licked me!"

Word of the fight and the amazing double knockout spread rapidly. Many of the cattle barons were all in favor of moving at once to rids the upstart, Bill Kendrick, out of town on a rail. Meanwhile, many of the shiftless nesters had decided that Kendrick was their champion. A delegation of them went to him and suggested that he be their leader in warring on the cattlemen. "We can lie in ambush and pick them off one at a time with rifles," was the suggestion.

Bill Kendrick roared at them. He gave them seven seconds to get away from him with a suggestion like that. So fierce was he, that all of them cleared out with two seconds to spare. But they were bitter. Shiftless as they were, they resented Kendrick and his honesty. Still, they needed a man of his strength and courage if they were to engage in battle. They

decided to trap him, to fake evidence so that he would have to fight on their side, or be hung.

In the night, while Kendrick slept, two men came into his yard. They dug slowly, silently. When the hole was deep enough, they buried a calfskin—one that unmistakably bore the Crown brand. They slunk away. Morning came. Word was spread. It came to Jeff Lariar that Bill Kendrick had been rustling and butchering Crown stock. Jeff dutifully reported to the boss. Harvey Crown listened grimly, then rode at the head of his crew out to Kendrick's place.

Kendrick seemed surprised when he heard Jeff's accusations, but it was child's play to discover the loose earth where the calf skin with the tall-tale brand had been buried. Kendrick stood with open mouth as the hide was hauled out.

Jeff pointed his gun at Kendrick and said, "All right, Mr. Nester, this proves you are a thief, too!"

Young Mrs. Kendrick pointed her shotgun from the doorway at Jeff and said, "Drop your gun, mister! Or I'll fill you full of holes."

Bill Kendrick, himself, seemed too amazed to speak. But Harvey Crown wasn't really surprised. He barked, "Drop your guns—both of you!" Jeff obeyed, and such was the force of his words that Mrs. Kendrick allowed her shotgun to clatter down, too.

HARVEY CROWN clapped an arm around Bill Kendrick's shoulder and said, "You didn't butcher that calf, did you?"

"Why . . . no . . . I . . ."

"I believe you," said Crown, squeezing Kendrick's shoulder. "You are an honest man. We just wanted to find out if you would be willing to testify against that rustling-gang the sheriff caught last night."

"I sure would!" said Kendrick emphatically. "They're bad hombres."

Crown looked at him, smiling. "I was far wrong when I said all nesters are thieves. You're not. And there may be others. Anyway, I want us to work together to make the west a fine place for both cattlemen and farmers. Will you shake on it?"

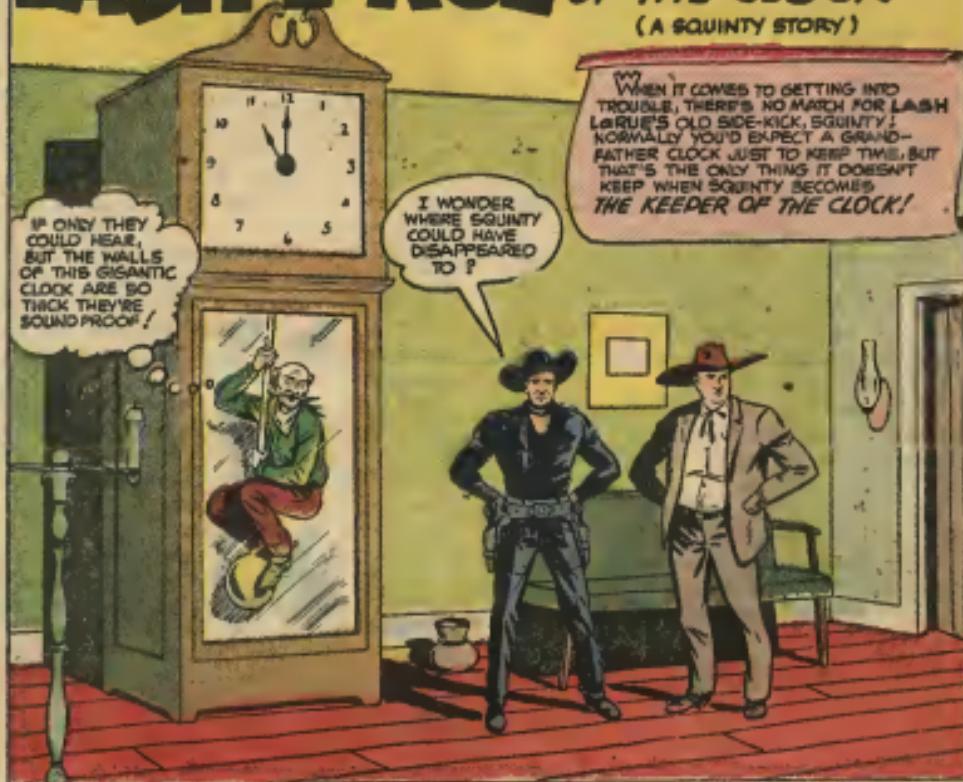
The two men shook hands as Jeff Lariar shook his head in astonishment, and Mrs. Kendrick smiled with happiness.

THE END

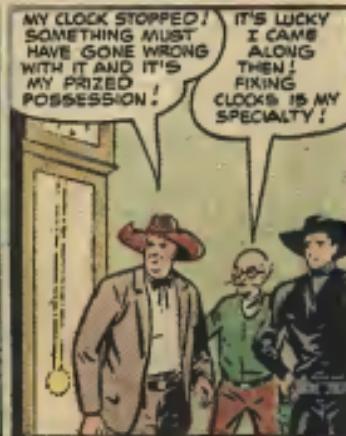
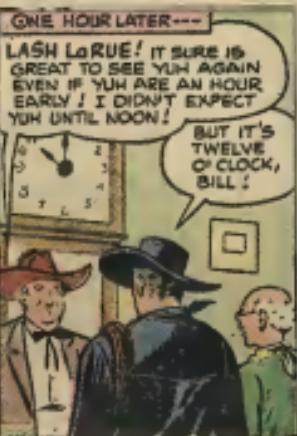
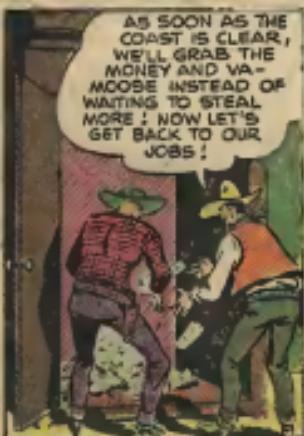
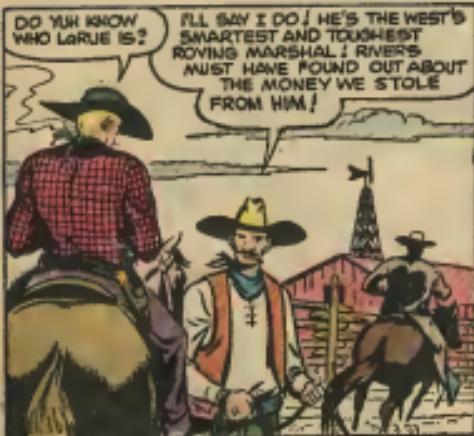
SIX GUN HEROES

LASH LARUE in THE KEEPER OF THE CLOCK

(A SQUINTY STORY)



SIX GUN HEROES



SIX GUN HEROES

THAT'S RIGHT! HE HID IN THE BACK OF IT DURING A MASSACRE!

SINCE BILL IS SO SENTIMENTAL ABOUT THE CLOCK, MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T TOUCH IT, SQUINTY! LET HIM BRING IN AN EXPERT!

GIVE ME FIFTEEN MINUTES AND I'LL HAVE THIS CLOCK WORKING LIKE NEW!

THAT'LL BE FINE! IN THE MEANWHILE, I CAN SHOW YUH AROUND THE RANCH, LASH!



NOW HOW AM I GOING TO FIX THIS CLOCK, WITHOUT MY EYEGLASSES? BUT I WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON MR. RIVERS, SO I'LL TRY!

MAYBE I CAN SEE WHAT'S WRONG EASIER FROM THE BACK!

NO WONDER THE CLOCK ISN'T WORKING! SOMEBODY FILLED THE BACK OF IT WITH PAPER!



SIX GUN HEROES

SAY, THIS IS MONEY SOME-BODY'S BEEN HIDING IN MYAR! THE DOOR CLOSED AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN IT CAN ONLY BE OPENED FROM THE OUTSIDE! THE FRONT DOOR LOCKS FROM THE OUTSIDE, TOO!



I WAS RIGHT! THE DOOR'S LOCKED! AND SHOUTING WON'T DO ANY GOOD SINCE NO ONE IS AROUND!



BUT JUST THEN---

WHAT HAPPENED TO YORE FRIEND?

ABLY DISCOVERED HE COULDN'T FIX THE CLOCK, AND RAN AWAY IN SHAME! POOR SQUINTY!

6 7 8



IN THAT CASE, LET'S GET OUR HORSES AND GO AFTER HIM! HE COULDN'T HAVE GONE TOO FAR IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!

FINE! YOU'LL FIND SQUINTY IS REALLY A VERY WONDERFUL GUY WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW HIM!



AS THE TWO RIDE OFF---

THE BOSS AND LOURE ARE LEAVING! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET THE MONEY AND BEAT IT!

I'VE GOT A BACK TO DUMP THE MONEY IN!



AS THEY OPEN THE BACK OF THE CLOCK---

HEY! WHAT ARE YUH DOING IN THERE?

WHO ARE YUH?

THESE MUST BE THE WARMINTS WHO HAVE BEEN HIDING MONEY IN THE CLOCK! AND SINCE I DON'T SEE WELL ENOUGH WITHOUT MY GLASSES TO TANGLE WITH THEM, THIS CALLS FOR BRAINS!



THIS IS A GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK, ISN'T IT?

OF COURSE IT IS! WHAT ABOUT IT?



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

A. G. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television
than any other man—DEB 405 YEAR

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Aided in repair work on
radios after graduating.
Earned \$32 to \$50 a week
in spare time." — Adam
Kaufman, Jr., Thompson,
Mississippi.

"Up to our necks in Radio-
Television work. Four other
NRI men work here. Are
busy with my work." —
John Paterson, Bradford
Ont. Canada.

"Am doing Radio and
Television repairing full
time. Now have my own
shop. I owe my success
to NRI." — Game Smith, Pa.
Montana.

"Am with WWDG NRI
course, not for bus. Now
double paying the cost of
Radio-phone income-earner."
— John W. Parker, Men-
dota, Mississippi.

"By graduation, had paid
for course, car, testing
equipment. Can service
teaching jobs." — R. J.
Krausberger, New Bos-
ton, Ohio.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Televisions. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radios, etc. Use Multimeter you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way
To Better Pay!**

2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON

Training plus opportunity is the
PERFECT COMBINATION for
job security, good pay, advancement.
In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY,
GETS PROMOTED. When jobs
are scarce, the trained man enjoys
GREATER SECURITY. NRI
training can help assure you more
of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multimeter built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Like without Televisions, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million homes and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations, use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Airlines, Police, Ship, Microwave Radio, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxi, trucks, etc., are expanding and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 300 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good job-opening up for Technicians, Operators, inc.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lessons proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$8 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 5923 Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

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Mr. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5923,
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me sample lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

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Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

VETS writing in detail
of discharge

THE ABC'S OF
SERVICING

BE A
SUCCESS
IN RADIO
TELEVISION

SIX GUN HEROES



SIX GUN HEROES



THERE'S NOTHING REALLY WRONG WITH IT! THERE ARE A COUPLE OF TRAPPED RATS IN THE BACK AND AS SOON AS THEY'RE REMOVED, THE CLOCK WILL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!



LATER, AFTER THE ROBBERS ARE JAILED ---

THAT SURE WAS A SCRUMTIOUS MEAL, MR. RIVERS!

IT'S THE LEAST I COULD HAVE DONE FOR MY NEW FOREMAN --- ESPECIALLY AFTER HE FIXED MY CLOCK AND CAUGHT TWO CROOK-ED JASPER'S WHO WERE ROBBING ME!



FOREMAN SQUINTY! THAT SOUNDS GOOD! NOW ALL I NEED IS A NEW PAIR OF GLASSES AND I'M ALL SET!

AND SINCE YOU'RE SET, I RECKON I'D BETTER BE HEADING ON! THE CHIEF MARSHAL WILL PROBABLY HAVE AN ASSIGNMENT FOR ME BY THIS TIME!



TOM MIX

AND The SLAVES in BONDAGE

One morning, outside of Dobie's jailhouse...

SHERIFF MIKE SHAW AND TOM MIX, YOU MUST HELP TEN OF MY BRAVES DISAPPEAR DURING NIGHT! NO CAN FIND TRACE OF THEM!

TEN MEMBERS OF YORE TRIBE VANISHED IN THIN AIR, CHIEF BLUE MOON? JUMPING RATTLESNAKES!



ARE YOU SURE THEY DIDN'T GO ON A HUNTING TRIP, CHIEF?

ME SURE! SIGNS ON GROUND SHOW THEY WERE DRAGGED OUT OF TEPEES IN MIDDLE OF SLEEP!

DOBIE JAILHOUSE



DON'T WORRY, CHIEF, WE'LL FIND THEM! IT WON'T BE EASY FOR THE COYOTE KIDNAPPERS TO HIDE TEN MEN FOR LONG WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED!



SIX GUN HEROES

BUT DESPITE A VIGILANT AND THOROUGH SEARCH....

GOSH, WE'VE LOOKED IT LOOKS AS IF EVERYWHERE! BUT THEY VANISHED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



WE GIVE YOU OUR WORD, CHEF, SHERIFF SHAW AND I WON'T STOP LOOKING UNTIL WE FIND THOSE BRAVES RIGHT, TOM?



MEANWHILE, AT THE COPPER MINE OF BART LEGREE

YEH INJUNS WILL THANK ME WHEN I EXPLAIN WHY I BROUGHT YEH HYAR! I DID IT FER YORE OWN GOOD!



THAT'S RIGHT, REDSKIN BROTHERS! BART LEGREE IS YORE PROTECTOR!

I SHORE AM! I'M PROTECTING YEH FROM THE GOVERNMENT! THEY JUST PASSED A NEW LAW THAT ALL INJUNS ARE TO BE LOCKED UP AND PUT IN JAIL — FER LIFE!

(GULP) BRAVES NO LIKE JAIL!

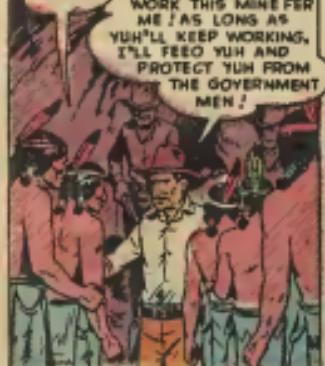


I DON'T LIKE THAT LAW AND THAT'S WHY I RESCUED YEH! YEH CAN HIDE HYAR IN MUN COPPER MINE FROM NOW ON AND THE GOVERNMENT MEN WILL NEVER FIND YEH TO PUT IN JAIL WITH THE REST OF THE INJUNS!



PALE FACE GOOD MAN! WE THANK YOU!

FORGET IT! ALL YEH HAVE TO DO TO SHOW MORE APPRECIATION IS WORK THIS MINE FER ME! AS LONG AS YUH'LL KEEP WORKIN', I'LL FEED YEH AND PROTECT YEH FROM THE GOVERNMENT MEN!



WE DO WHAT PALEFACE FRIEND SAY!

GOOD! AND TO BE SAFE, DON'T EVER COME OUT OF THIS NYAR MINE! YUH'LL WORK HYAR ALL DAY AND SLEEP HYAR AT NIGHT!

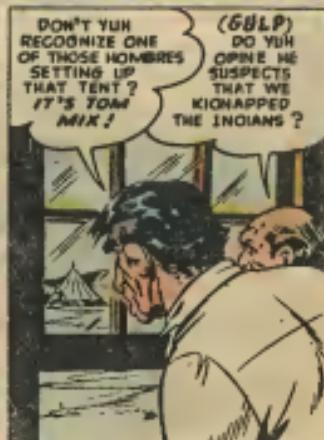


HA, HA, THEY BELIEVED MORE YORRY STORY 'BOUT THE GOVERNMENT ARRESTING YEH!

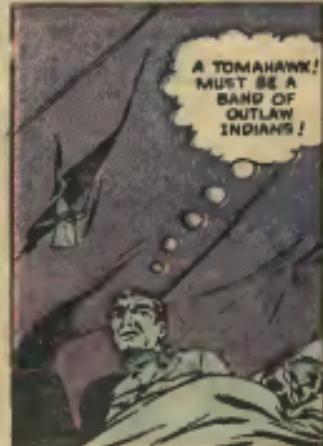
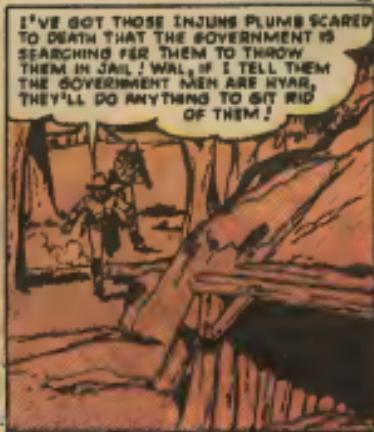
WORLD! HA, HA! NOW THEY'LL WORK MUN MINE FER NOTHING! I WON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY WAGES!



SIX GUN HEROES



SIX GUN HEROES



SIX GUN HEROES



SIX GUN HEROES

WESTERN HERO

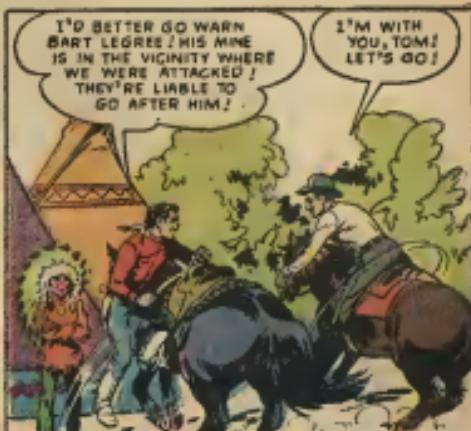
AFTER A LONG, HARD RIDE WITHOUT RESTING, TOM AND BILL ARRIVE AT THE INDIAN VILLAGE!

...NO, TOM, ME NO HEAR OR SEE RENEGADES! MY BRAVES WOULD HAVE SPOTTED THEM BY NOW!

THEY MIGHT BE A BAND THAT RECENTLY ESCAPED OVER THE BORDER!

I'D BETTER GO WARN BART LEGREE! HIS MINE IS IN THE VICINITY WHERE WE WERE ATTACKED! THEY'RE LIABLE TO GO AFTER HIM!

I'M WITH YOU, TOM! LET'S GO!



MEANWHILE...

WE SHOULD HAVE GOTTER MIX AND HIS PARDNER OURSELVES! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT IT TO THOSE REDSKINS!



AND I'LL STILL DO IT! I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYONE SPOIL MUN SCHEME OF HAVING THESE INJUNS WORK FOR ME FER NOTHING!



LOOK, BOSS! (GULP) IT'S TOM MIX! HE'S COMING AFTER US!



THIS MAY BE A BREAK FOR US. JOAD! PRESS YOREND AGAINST ONE SIDE OF THE DOOR! I'LL DO THE SAME ON THE OTHER SIDE! MIX AND HIS PARDNER ARE GONNA GIT A WELCOME THEY NEVER EXPECTED!



AT LEAST THE INDIAN MARAUDERS WON'T TAKE LEGREE BY SURPRISE AFTER WE WARN HIM!



HUH?



THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventrilo & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist! Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and every where. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".

No. 137

25¢



AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wrist! A wrist radio like this! There's a short radio wave. A simple receiving circuit. Inexpensive yet powerful. You can hear a radio station from across the room, even when distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen to like a radio. It receives all electricity we know. Built in earphone and earcup.

No. 138

2.50

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247

50¢



"See Naughty lady. They look and look and they blaches their eyes without knowing it."

No. 216 Only 25¢

Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 180H

Style 180H—For you heroes, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of all time. A complete Superman outfit in one durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gold figure, belt and belt. Be fast to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.



MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



First chop a cigarette in two in either hand. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette is lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Throwing, full instructions included.

No. 222 Only 1.00

NICKELS TO DIMES

NO SKILL REQUIRED

5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED
Steel cover is placed in your pocket, a spectator removes it, and the cover is gone. Four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

No. 215 1.00



A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—flips, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 249 1.50



TALK, SING, PLAY THRU YOUR RADIO

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from an other tool and your smile will be reproduced thru the radio! Feel everybody's fun-making! It's coming right out of the radio! Fully attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome engraved metal & shatters high.

No. 212 1.00

1.50



POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size ... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screwdriver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205

3.98

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HOWE HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. A-95

Lybrook, N. Y.

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00. Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

I enclose _____ in full payment. The Howe House Products Corp. will pay postage.

Send C.O.D. I will pay postage on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SIX GUN HEROES



BUT FOR SOME TIME TOM MIX HAS BEEN FEIGNING UNCONSCIOUSNESS AND TAKING STOCK OF THE SITUATION:

SO THAT'S THE EXPLANATION!

BART LEGGEE IS BEHIND THE WHOLE THING! AND NOW HE'S GOT US TRAPPED! HE'S GOING TO PULL THE TRIGGER ANY SECOND NOW!



SIX GUN HEROES



NOW I KNOW WHY
THE NAME TOM MIX
MEANS SO MUCH IN
THE WEST!
WHAT A
GUY!

Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!

TAKE 'EM FREE!

GUARANTEED
WORTH AT LEAST
\$2.00
At Standard
Postage
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ALL DIFFERENT—FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE!

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STAMP Collecting opens up new worlds of fun and adventure to you. Practically everything that exists upon, above, and below the earth, sea, and sky is represented in one stamp or another. Airplanes, sun, moon, and stars. Tropic Jungles, fierce beasts, canals, rivers, and mountains. Great Generals, Athletes, Kings, and Explorers!

Yes, the whole world and its won-

ders are waiting for you—on these fascinating little things we call stamps. No wonder so many successful people—presidents, kings, movie stars—collect stamps! And now you can get started on this wonderful hobby with 100 exciting and colorful stamps from every corner of the world—**ALL** yours ABSOLUTELY FREE!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

Mail coupon AT ONCE to get the 100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world—PLUS the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP—FREE. We'll also include a FREE copy of our "How to Collect Stamps"—how to trade them, know their value, etc.—plus other interesting offers for your inspection. But hurry! The supply is limited. And this offer is going to be snapped up like hot cakes. So rush coupon—with 10¢ in postage to help cover postage and handling. **RIGHT AWAY.** If coupon has been used, write and mail 10¢ direct to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. 54-CC Littleton, N. H.

Also FREE!

If You Act At Once!

**PRIZED BERLIN
BEAR STAMP!**

Famous Red Russian Bear Stamp issued as propaganda to show Russian military power. This stamp is worth a great deal! **FREE** while the supply lasts if you rush money for year 10¢ FOR BERLIN stamp—**FREE**—AT ONCE!



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Dept. 54-CC Littleton, N. H.

Please send me **FREE**—100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world, PLUS the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP, and FREE copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover actual postage and handling costs.

Name (Please PRINT)

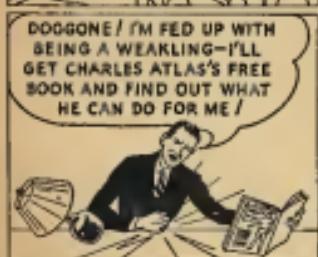
Address

City State

Send People for
Money from Canada
Send from Any Other
Country in The World



The Insult That Turned a **CHUMP** Into a **CHAMP**



LATER



—ON, JOE, YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT—YOU'RE A HE-MAN NOW!



Charles
Atlas

Actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make **YOU** a New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, badder fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I charged myself from a screen, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your endurance, strengthen back, slim your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of **REAL MANHOOD** than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep,

bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get stodge-buster fat, a brawling rump-punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach development—slim, straight legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

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Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength," 32 pages, packed with photographs, valuable advice. Shows what Dynamic Tension can do; answers vital questions. Book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you this book absolutely **FREE**! Just glance through it and change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3250, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3250
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, brawny body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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